

two-game series. The wee southpaw relieved Falkenberg Saturday with the Sox ahead, and stuck until his mates regained the lead.

Buck Weaver was sick again yesterday, so Rath played second and Berger short. Incidentally Rath turned a swell piece of thinking in the fifth inning. On his single to right Morris overran first, and Joe Jackson heaved to Johnston to catch him. Instead of returning to the bag, Rath kept on to second and easily beat Johnston's relay. This kind of brain-work has not been prominent in the Sox' play lately.

Being played at second base is having a bad effect on the work of Joe Berger, a natural shortstop, when he is played at his regular position. Berger made a weird chuck Saturday that cost two runs, and yesterday the coast had acted as though he were getting acquainted with his old stand over again. His batting is improving, as he has soaked three hits in the last two games.

Callahan could profitably give his charges some instruction in the art of bunting. They need it, and the lack of such knowledge is proving costly. Berger is fairly reliable at advancing a runner on a suicide, but he is the only man playing regularly who is. Fournier and Mattick tried it yesterday, Jack fanning and Chick popping out. Collins is another man who can't bunt. The best sacrifice man on the squad is Rollie Zeider, but there is no hole for Rollie to break into the line-up.

Johnston, Jackson and Ryan of the Naps each poled three hits.

George Stovall played in one game yesterday and got two hits, but his Browns lost a double bill to Detroit. Ty Cobb again put over the winning run of the second game with a triple. He got three hits in the two battles. The Tigers were given seven bases on balls in the first game, and bunched hits off Allison with the charity. Lake and Hamilton were slugged in the second affray.

Pittsburgh got six hits off Benton to five off Adams for the Reds, but Johnny Bates inserted a triple in the fourth that gave Cincinnati the game. Tinker was out of the game because of slight illness.

Philadelphia may be as slow as railroad electrification, universal transfers and "L" through routes are in arriving in Chicago, but this slowness is not communicated to the Quaker City ball teams. The name "Philadelphia" is at the head of the percentage column of each major league, and looks like it might stick for some time.

Doolin's Daisies in the National have a four-game lead over their nearest rivals, the Brooklyn Dodgers, and the team does not seem to be slipping. For the first time in several years injuries have not upset the dope on the team and it does not seem to be playing above its real form.

The pitchers are given credit for a lot of this success, but in handing out praise, don't overlook the "home run twins," Sherwood Magee and Gavy Cravath, the slugging outfielders.

Time and again this spring Magee or Cravath have broken up games with home runs, their favorite spot being the left field bleachers in the Philly park. In one game Magee lammed two four-basers into the stand and Cravath poled one, scoring all the Phillies' runs, and winning the game.

Magee has been a great major leaguer batsman for years. Cravath has been a minor star, but he didn't suit the big league managers when he was with Washington and the White Sox in the American League. He led the American Association while he was with Minneapolis, and as soon as Doolin saw him he liked the slugger's looks. Magee, Cravath and Paskert comprise one of the best outfielders in the National today.

The Athletics are clinging to the top rung of the ladder in Ban Johnson's organization by a 33-point mar-